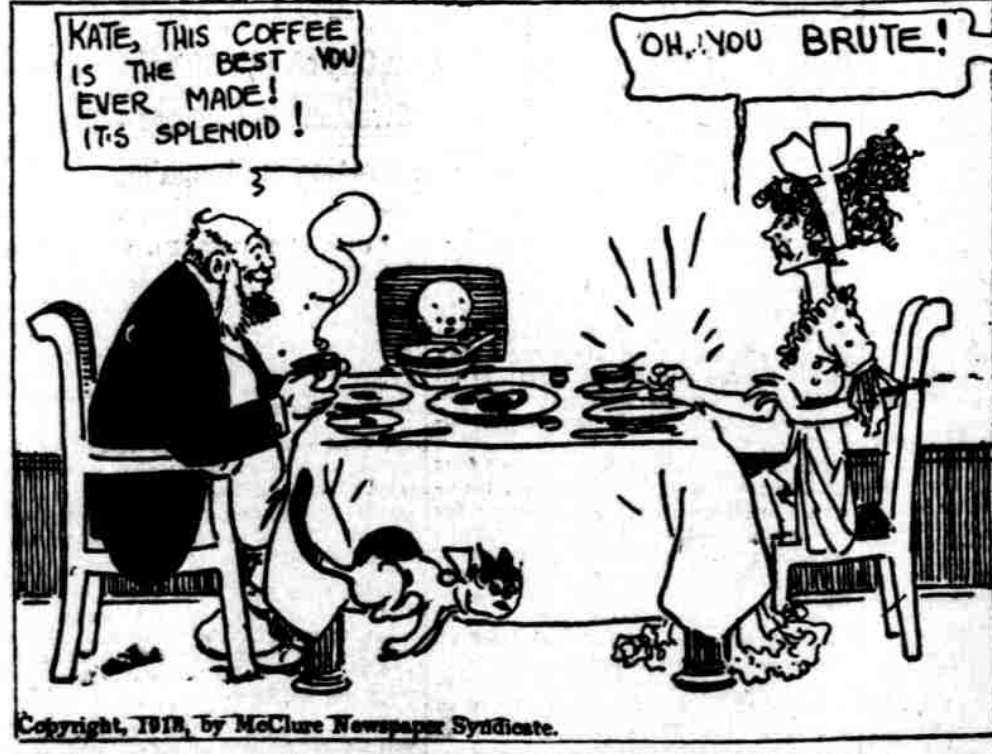


HOME WANTED

By DWIG



SOCIETY CHRONICLES

SANDMAN STORIES

JULIA MURDOCK'S GOSSIP

Secretary and Mrs. Daniels to Give Party for the North Carolina Society

Issue Cards for Garden Event
Next Thursday at Single
Oak, Woodley Lane.

THE Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have sent out cards for a garden party Thursday afternoon from 5:30 until 7:30 o'clock at Single Oak, Woodley Lane, in honor of the North Carolina Society of Washington, D. C.

The Italian Ambassador, Marquis Cusani, entertained at luncheon yesterday Prof. and Mrs. Zamboni, Don Apolloni, Dr. Robb, G. B. Cecconi, Nobile Carlo dei Conti Montegrini, Mr. VIII, and Mr. d'Amati of the embassy staff.

Mrs. Samuel Hill has closed her house in S street and has gone to New York, where Miss Mary Hill, her daughter, will meet her, and together they will sail for Europe on the Imperator, to spend the rest of the season in Europe. Miss Hill has been in Lenox for a series of visits.

Medical Director Francis S. Nash, U. S. N., who has been in command of the naval hospital in Newport, has been assigned to duty with the examining and retiring board at the Navy Department, and has arrived here to assume his duties. Mrs. Nash and Miss Carolyn R. Nash are at their home in C street.

Capt. Louis M. Little, U. S. M. C., has returned to Washington after a visit to his parents, Capt. and Mrs. W. McCarty Little, Captain Little will sail for Peking, China, where he has been assigned to duty at the American legation.

Rear Admiral Theodore F. Jewell, U. S. N., and Mrs. Jewell will close their residence in R street on Thursday of next week, and will go to their summer home at Newport.

Senator and Mrs. Reed Smoot are expecting a visit from Mrs. Smoot's brother, Dr. H. Eldridge, who will land in New York from Germany tomorrow. Mr. Eldridge is a singer of note in Germany. After visiting Senator and Mrs. Smoot at their home, at 2321 Connecticut avenue, he will go to Salt Lake City to visit his mother.

Senator and Mrs. Smoot are spending their time at their Washington home until the end of Congress, when they will return to Utah and the marriage of Miss Annie Kay Smoot and Grover Revenstahl, whose engagement was announced in April, will take place. No date has been set for the marriage, as the presence of Senator Smoot makes it impossible to arrange it, but all preparations are being made for it as soon as Senator and Mrs. Smoot go West.

Senator and Mrs. James A. Reed of Missouri are expecting a visit early in July from Mrs. C. B. Kern, of Kansas City. Mrs. Reed and her guest will remain here for a time after the latter's arrival, and will then make a trip to the seashore or mountains. Later Mrs. Kern will sail for a short visit to Europe. She will again visit Senator and Mrs. Reed on her return.

The engagement of Miss Anna Rumbough, daughter of Mrs. Rumbough, and the late Col. David J. Rumbough, U. S. A., to Lieut. William W. West, U. S. A., is of much interest in Washington, where Miss Rumbough is well known, especially in army circles.

Mrs. Rumbough and her daughter are now at Fort Riley, Kansas, visiting Mrs. Rumbough's son, Lieut. Joseph Wright Rumbough, U. S. A. Miss Rumbough visited at Fort Myer, Va., when her brother was stationed there.

Mrs. T. L. Murphy, of Morgantown, N. C., is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. C. Bryant at their new residence, 2011 Wisconsin avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, who spent the last five years at Congress Hall, have just moved into their Wisconsin avenue home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White entertained at dinner last evening. Their guests included the newly appointed Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, Dr. Friedrich C. Fendler, recently mentioned for ambassador to Austria-Hungary, and Oscar W. Gander.



MISS JULIA HEYL.

Col. Charles H. Heyl, U. S. A., his sister, Miss Heyl, and his daughters, Miss Julia Heyl and Miss Helen Heyl, will close their residence in Wyoming avenue this week and go to Cape May, N. J., where they have taken a cottage for the summer.

Miss Helen Heyl, who spent the winter and spring traveling abroad, returned to Washington several days ago. She will probably be among the debutantes of next season.

Miss Maitland Marshall, the daughter of Brig. Gen. William L. Marshall, U. S. A., and Mrs. Marshall, who have been visiting in Louisville, Ky., is leaving today for Chicago, where she will spend some time, going afterward to visit in Evanston and Bloomington, Ill. She expects to return to Washington late in July to join her parents and go to Monterey, Pa., or one of the other Blue Ridge mountain resorts for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. William Corcoran Hill will close their Washington residence the latter part of next month, and will go to Narragansett Pier for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Hemmick will leave Washington some time next month for a motor trip along the North Shore.

Mrs. Clarence Moore has left Washington for her summer home at Prides Crossing. Miss Frances Moore, who has spent the last few months abroad, will join her mother later.

Mrs. Sampson, wife of the late Rear Admiral Sampson, who has closed her home here, will entertain for the next few weeks, in her two camps at Hancock Point, Ensen and Mrs. R. E. Sampson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Walker, Capt. and Mrs. H. H. Scott and children, Lieut. Commander and Mrs. Claverius and children, and Mrs. Lewis Wilcox.

Mrs. Walter A. Bloedorn, wife of Dr. Bloedorn, U. S. N., will be at home this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock at her residence, 275 Thirteenth street.

Mrs. George Choate Kendall announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Maud Conrad, to Robert Keeney, of Connecticut. The wedding will take place in New York on September 15.

Miss Conrad, who was presented to Washington society by her aunt, Mrs. Richard Harlow, is well known in the Capital.

Colonel and Mrs. J. F. Reynolds have closed their home in town and are spending some time at the Shoreham before leaving Washington for the North to spend the summer.

A dramatic representation in costume of the sacred opera "Easter" will be given by the choir of the Ingram Memorial Church this evening and tomorrow evening for the benefit of the choir fund under the direction of Mrs. Hazel Wagner Reeder. Mrs. Reeder will take the part of Esther, and others in the cast will be James K. Young, Frank Summy, Paul S. Bachschmidt, Josephine Mack, and Oscar W. Gander.

Madame daGama Goes From Paris to London Tomorrow to Attend Court Ball.

Madame daGama, wife of the Brazilian ambassador, who went abroad several weeks ago, and has been in Paris of late, has sufficiently recovered from her recent indisposition to leave the French capital for London, tomorrow.

Madame daGama will be specially presented at court and will attend the court ball at Buckingham Palace on Thursday. Just after the ball, Madame daGama will return to Paris, and will proceed to Divonne-les-Bains, where the ambassador will join her in the middle of July. The ambassador and Madame daGama will spend the rest of the summer at the latter place.

Congressman and Mrs. J. Charles Linthicum, of Maryland, and their son, will leave Washington on Saturday for a thousand-mile automobile trip, which will consume ten days. The route they have mapped out will take them through Baltimore, Wilmington, Cape May, New York, Poughkeepsie, and Albany. They will attend the annual meeting of the State Bar Association of Maryland at Cape May, the convention of the moving picture men at Albany, and visit Vassar College.

Governor and Mrs. Sulzer will entertain Congressman and Mrs. Linthicum and their son at the governor's mansion during their stay in Albany.

Mrs. Carbaugh, of Washington, has closed her house and is spending a short time at the Shoreham before going away for the summer.

Personal Mention.

Miss Cora Belle Melton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard O. Melton, was married to Henry O. Grack, of Antwerp, Belgium, this morning at 10 o'clock at St. Aloysius Church, the Rev. J. J. Pittar officiating in the presence of a small party of relatives and a few intimate friends. Owing to mourning in the family of the bride, the wedding was quiet. It was followed by a small wedding reception and breakfast at the home of the bride's parents at 2018 First street.

The bride wore her traveling suit of tan cloth, with a tan hemp hat trimmed in orange-colored plumes. She carried a bouquet of lilacs of the valley. Her sister, Miss Eva M. Melton, who was the maid of honor, wore a gown of wistaria colored chamois, with a garden hat of cream straw covered with wistaria flowered chiffon and trimmed with pink roses and black velvet streamers.

Oakley Melton, brother of the bride, was the best man for Mr. Grack. Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Grack will leave Washington for a trip and will be at home after July 15 in New York city.

Miss Gertrude Reuter will be married to George H. Miller, of Mahaska, Kan., this evening at the home of her mother, Mrs. Fritz Reuter, in Park road, the Rev. W. R. Wedderpoon officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. West announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Loretta Cecilia West, to Richard Ernest Wellford yesterday afternoon at St. Martin's rectory, the Rev. Eugene Hanan performing the marriage ceremony in the presence of the members of the immediate families.

The bride wore her traveling suit of tan cloth, and a white hat. Miss Anna Josephine West, who was the maid of honor, wore a white lingerie dress and a white hat trimmed in blue.

Wellford was best man for his brother. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Wellford left Washington for a brief wedding trip, and on their return will be at home at 150 Seaton street, after July 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Russell entertained at a card party last evening in honor of Miss Kate Sereno Wells and Omar Bailey Buchanan, whose marriage will take place this month. Among the guests were Miss Agnes Pendleton, Miss Mary Inez Wells, Miss Frances Strain, Miss Annette Driesbach, Miss Asha Wells, William Baugh, Wesley Buchanan, Allison Buchanan, Livingston Vann and Thornley Seabrook, and Mr. and Mrs. James Baugh.

For The Times' Children Just Before It's Bedtime

THE DENTIST MOUSE.

ONE day Willie Mouse said to his mother, "What makes it so hard to gnaw a hole in this wall? I have worked on it all night and have not made even the tiniest bit of a hole. I am so tired I can hardly crawl."

"I should think you would be, you silly boy," replied his mother. "Don't you know that is a steel wall you have been working on? Some day you will break your teeth and have to go to the old mouse dentist up in the barn."

"I am not afraid of him," replied Willie Mouse, "and I guess I can gnaw through that wall, too, even if it is steel. I never saw anything I could not get through if I wanted to."

"You better change your mind about that wall, then," said his mother, "because it cannot be done. You cannot gnaw steel or iron or anything like that. Now you take my advice and stick to softer things."

"There isn't any fun working on soft things," replied Willie Mouse from his bed in the corner. "I am going to rest a little while and then try that wall again."

"You are a foolish, headstrong boy," said his mother as she left the table. "I know where there is a big cheese. You better come with me. But Willie did not answer. He was asleep and dreaming of that steel wall which he had gnawed full of holes and all the mice in the neighborhood were standing around him cheering him because of his wonderful work."

A noise near his hole awakened him with a jump for he thought he saw a big cat looking at him through one of the holes he had made in the steel wall. "Huh," said Willie Mouse, sitting up and rubbing his eyes. "I reckon I must have been dreaming. I ate too much of that fruit cake in the pantry last night. Well, I must not waste time. I want to surprise mother and have a hole in that wall by the time she returns."

But on his way to the wall he ran across a small box, which smelled of cake.

"That looks easy," he said. "I may as well have something to eat before I begin work."

When Willie Mouse tried to bite through the box he found, to his surprise, that it was not so easy. The box looked like pasteboard, the color was so soft and brown, but he could not break through. He would, he could not break through.

"It is not as hard as that wall," said Willie Mouse. "I won't give it up. I'll try a corner. Corners are easy to get at."

But, alas, for Willie Mouse. He made a grab for the corner of the box, and snatched it up. He was so surprised that he dropped it. Willie put his paw up, and sure enough, there was a piece of his tooth broken off. "Oh, dear, oh dear!" he began to cry. "I know I shall starve now. I cannot eat without my front teeth. What shall I do?"

He ran home as fast as he could with the piece of his tooth in one paw and the other front paw held over his mouth, for he felt sure all his teeth would fall out if he did not hold on.

"What is the matter?" asked his mother when she saw him. "Oh, dear, oh dear! I broke my tooth and I know I will starve now," he replied.

"I told you not to gnaw at that steel wall," said his mother. "You will have to go to old Dentist Mouse up in the barn."

"It wasn't the wall," said Willie Mouse. "It was a very soft-looking box, but it wasn't soft at all," said Willie Mouse. "Will it hurt much?" he asked.

"Not much," said his mother. "I do not think he will take out the part in your mouth, but he will pull out the broken piece back."

"I suppose he will drive in a nail to hold it," said Willie Mouse, squeaking very loud.

"Hush this instant," said his mother. "You will have all the cats in the neighborhood here and then you will not need your teeth fixed. I can tell you." Old Dentist Mouse looked at Willie over his glasses, and then at the broken piece.



did not taste good at all, but old Dentist Mouse held him fast, and then he put a bandage around Willie Mouse's face so he could not open his mouth.

Willie Mouse made a noise that sounded a little as though he was trying to say "I can't talk," but old Dentist Mouse only tied it tighter and said, "You must keep it on until tomorrow if you don't you will lose your tooth."

Willie Mouse went home and went to sleep, but when he awakened he felt a very queer feeling around his jaw, and he was also very hungry, but he thought of what old Dentist Mouse had said, and he turned over and went to sleep again.

He was very glad when it was time the next day to go to the barn, for he was so hungry he could hardly walk.

Old Dentist Mouse removed the bandage and told Willie Mouse to open his mouth. That was easier said than done, however, for the glue had hardened and held his mouth tight so he could not move it.

Dentist Mouse scratched his head. "Very bad, very bad," he said. "I shall have to drill."

And drill he did. He took a long nail and Willie Mouse thought his head was coming off before his mouth was opened. But a last bit was done and Willie Mouse could use his mouth once more.

"Give me something to eat," he said, "but a last bit was done and Willie Mouse could use his mouth once more. And over he ran and began to eat."

"There, I feel better," he said, after eating all he could hold.

"Now let me take a look at the tooth," said Dentist Mouse.

"Where is the tooth?" asked Dentist Mouse, staring into Willie Mouse's mouth.

"Isn't it there?" asked Willie Mouse, looking frightened.

"No, you must have swallowed it," said old Dentist Mouse. "You will have to get along without it unless I can get a pussy cat's tooth somewhere."

"A pussy cat's tooth?" screamed Willie and his mother together, and with him a last bit was done and Willie Mouse could use his mouth once more.

"What shall I do?" asked Willie Mouse. "I broke my tooth and I know I will starve now," he replied.

Edward Mackay Gets First Real Chance in Leading Role, She Thinks.

"There's a land where the mountains are nameless, And the rivers all run God knows where; There are lives that are erring and aimless, And deaths that hang by a hair; There are hardships that nobody reckons; There are valleys unpeopled and still; There's a land—Oh, it beckons and beckons— And I want to go back—and I will."

Thus did Robert W. Service, the "Poet of the Yukon," describe the "Call of the North" in one of his poems. The author of the play "The Call of the North"—unnamed on the program of the Poll Players, who are presenting that drama of the great northwest at the Pennsylvania Avenue playhouse this week—treated the subject in a different manner. He puts more "punch" in his treatment of the matter, but the poetry is lacking, save for a single speech in the second act.

That the dramatic element is present in sufficient quantity to satisfy the most exacting was apparent from the loud and insistent applause of last night's S. R. O. audience. After the first act every member of the Players was forced to come before the curtain and bow and the following curtains were only the signals for renewed demonstrations of this nature, surely a high tribute both to the Players and to the drawing power of a good old-fashioned melodrama in which "sentiment and action" succeed one another in rapid-fire succession.

Story of Play Contains Many Elements.

The story of "The Call of the North" contains all the elements of the dramatic—love, mystery, adventure, plotting, treachery and a dash of comedy.

The story of the play revolves about the adventures of one Ned Trent, "free trader," who has been caught poaching on the preserves of the Hudson Bay Company. Twice before the action of the play commences he has violated the sacred rights of the Company and twice has been released because of deeds of conspicuous bravery. The third time, however, is to be his last.

Trent returns to the northwest country because he cannot resist "the call of the North." He wants to "stand where no man has stood before," to "hunt in the pathless forests and to shoot where the echo of no gun has ever before broken the stillness." Also he is actuated by revenge against the man, a member of the Company, who murdered his father.

Trent is captured, brought to the headquarters of the company, and told that he is to take "the long traverse" as the penalty for his misdeeds. The "long traverse" consists in setting a man free in 90 miles of wilderness with provisions for only one day and no rifle or knife. If hunger and the

wild beasts fail to kill him, McEn-Gan, the factor's head Indian, sees that he does not return.

Trent sees that his only chance for life is to get a rifle. He makes love to the factor's daughter in order to get her to steal the precious firearm for him, and succeeds only too well—for he finds that he really loves the girl and he cannot accept her sacrifice, which might entail her death. She presses her rifle upon him, however, and he leaves the camp, only to be overtaken in the woods, where he escapes again after a thrilling fight with Rand, the villain of the piece. He is recaptured and brought back to the company's council room, where he stands trial for his life.

The remainder of the story—how the real owner of the rifle is found and the climax which occurs when Trent finds that the father of the girl he loves killed his father—must be left to those who have not yet seen the play. It is

both our saving and borrowing members have till the close of the 16th day of each month to bring in their payments and have them count back to the very beginning of the month. This is a great convenience and a great advantage, and only possible because ours is a strictly co-operative concern, having no proprietary stockholders or profit-takers interested in close figuring for the sake of their dividends. The only proprietors are those who pay in their money on investment or borrowing shares, and as the members of both classes fare alike in the distribution of net profits, according to the amount, duration and manner of their payments, everyone is benefited by the simple and economical plan of putting all transactions on a monthly basis, and spreading the time of payment completely over the first half of each month.

The above is just one of the many special attractions that a well-conducted building association offers to those who wish to try systematic saving, with a fair and sure profit on all they put by for the days to come, or who wish to obtain real estate loans on the only plan that enables them to share in the earnings of the borrowed money they pay back.

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EDWARD MACKAY.

Other Members of Popular Stock Company Appear in Excellent Roles.

too good a scene to spoil by telling about it in advance.

The role of Trent, played by Edward Mackay, is the first typical "leading man" part he has had since coming to the Players. It is a virile, man-sized part, pulsating with action and with just that touch of pathos needed by such a role. Mr. Mackay played it in a most acceptable manner, failing to rant over speeches which might easily have been overdone, and in other ways coming well up to the standard demanded for a first-class versatile leading man. Those who have seen him only in "The Concert" and "The Woman," there is a most pleasant surprise in "The Call of the North." The Edward Mackay of the latter piece is essentially different from either of the other two, and much better.

Miss Jewel Only Has to Look Charming.

Miss Jewel's role, while the leading feminine part in the play, does not provide her with many opportunities for displaying her histrionic ability. All she is expected to do is to appear naive and charming—and Miss Jewel naturally does this.

Mark Kent as the factor, Graham Velsey as Rand, Frank Shannon as John McDougal, Cecil Bowser as Sandy McTavish, Dudley Hawley as Achilles Picard, Thomas Williams as the Rev. William Crane, Theodore Hardy as McEn-Gan, Miss Lotta Linthicum as Mrs. Picard, and Miss Gertrude Bondhill as Julie Ragueau, complete an exceptionally well-balanced and well-trained cast.

No review of "The Call of the North" would be complete without at least a word of praise for the really artistic stage settings designed and executed by Stage Manager Ernest Curtis. They are, in my recollection, the handsomest ever seen in a stock presentation in this city.

JULIA MURDOCK.

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Now Are the Days Children Need Care

Summer Heat Dangerous to Little Ones Whose Bowels Are Neglected.

A mother cannot do better for her children than to teach them from their earliest days regularity of the bowels. Regularity can be promoted without the child knowing it by watching its food and by so varying the food that all the elements of digestion are used, when nature will do the rest. The future health of the child depends upon this.

But try as you will there are times when the little one will become constipated and bilious. In hot weather immediate attention is necessary, as many serious diseases result from stuffed-up bowels. Don't give salts or cathartics or purgatives, as they are too harsh, but give a gentle, pleasant-tasting bowel stimulant like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It has been used by the children of this as well as a former generation, and thousands of families are proud to speak well of it, among them we can mention Mrs. Louise Reynolds, 506 Jackson St., Lynchburg, Va., who is glad to recommend it, and Mr. Chas. Allen, Manor, Tex., who writes that he often felt 10 years old.



but feels younger now than his years. Every druggist sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and the price is only fifty cents and one dollar a large bottle. It will cure constipation and biliousness in young and old, break up a cold and stop summer diarrhoea by ridding the bowels of the poisons and germs that cause the trouble. It is a grand family laxative, with valuable tonic properties. Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it, postpaid, by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 415 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.